

A GOOD WOMAN.

The Ready Counsel of a Faithful Wife Holds the Husband from Danger, Disaster and Sin.

A Man Who Asks Not Woman's Love Is a Monster—He Who Expects None, a Child of Despair.

A SERMON TO BACHELORS.

The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her.—Prov. 31:11.

Men are moved by exhibitions of power. They are affected by social changes, which leave their mark in the world. Hence they pause to moralize over the death of statesmen and heroes, over scholars and millionaires, but few have devoted time and thought and eulogy to their estimate of a good wife—a good mother—a good woman.

As the light of home is almost the only radiance which cheers the darkness of man's lot, King Solomon turns aside to pronounce a benediction on her who presides at that altar. Ordinarily it is the office of divine truth to weaken our trust in earthly blessings. "Trust not in man." "Put not your trust in princes." "Trust not in uncertain riches." These are divine injunctions. Human friendships are treacherous. Wealth is too cold to fill a warm heart. Fame hangs on a breath of air and comes and goes rises and falls by the caprices of a crowd. God ordinarily represents all earthly things as vanity, but in this text there seems to be an exception in favor of a faithful wife.

In the deep, full affection of the faithful wife the husband finds that appreciation and interest which every soul covets. This stimulates his enterprises, makes him brave in peril and cleaves his hard labor, and what a luxury it is for a man to feel that in his own home there is a true and faithful being in whose presence he may throw off restraint without danger to his dignity, in whom he may confide without fear of treachery, and be sick or unfortunate without being abandoned.

Common friends are linked to us by a slender thread. We must retain them by ministering in some way to their interest or their enjoyment. As we cannot always retain them in this way, like summer birds they are liable to come and go—to be coldest when we most need sympathy—and absent and indifferent when we most need their support.

God covets the love of his creatures, and man made in God's image, craves the love of others as essential to his own happiness. The man that asks no love is a monster; the man who expects none is a child of despair. There may be hearts so frozen by selfishness or ossified by pride and egotism or paralyzed by disappointment, as to be indifferent to affection; but these are icebergs drifting in darkness on polar seas, cold, barren and desolate.

The faithful wife gives care and neatness to our dwellings and so regulates our tables, our couches and our apparel as to administer to our comfort, caters to our appetites and sweaters in heated kitchens for our indulgence; and often, unthanked and unblest, plies the needle all the lone afternoon for our benefit. And is she not an angel of mercy as she watches by our couch in sickness, furnishes the ready napkin, the bandage for our wounds, the cup for our thirst, the medicine for our aches and pains, bears all our irritations and moves with muffled step when we slumber?

In ordinary affairs within her province, the judgment of a wife is rather an inspiration from Him who ordained "That by her counsel she should be a helpmate for man." Pilate was embarrassed in the struggle between his sense of justice and his desire of popularity, but his wife said at once: "Have nothing to do with that just man." Had he heeded her counsel, Pilate's hands would not have been stained with the blood of the Son of God. How often the ready counsel of a faithful wife holds the husband from danger, disaster and ruin, and a wise man will often seek her counsel.

Again Solomon says a prudent wife is from the Lord. And again, estimating things at real value, he says, "Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies." The poet has well described her in the following lines: "Pure in her aim and in her temper mild, Her wisdom seems the weakness of a child; She makes excuses where she might condemn, Reviled by those who hate her prayers for them. Suspicion lurks not in her artless breast. The worst suggested, she believes the best. Not soon provoked, however slurred and teased And, if perhaps made angry, soon appeased. She rather waives than will dispute her right, And injured makes forgiveness her delight."

OSERVER.

It, when crossing a railroad track, you see a train approaching at thirty miles an hour—get out of the way as soon as possible. When threatened with chronic rheumatism or catarrh, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla persistently and patiently, and the danger will soon pass away.

A New Peach.

Mr. D. L. Talbot, of Elizabethtown, Ky. has originated a late October peach that is pronounced by experienced horticulturists to be the finest late peach on earth. It is a beautiful cling seedling, fine size and color and a most delicious eating peach. Mr. Talbot has a small number of trees now ready for setting, which he has reduced in price from one dollar to fifty cents each and is ready to fill orders at once.

OBITUARY.

J. E. English, Son of H. S. and Mary E. English.

Born in Breckenridge county, Ky., April 13th, 1875, and died at the home of his parents January 31, 1894. That grim and messenger, Death, has again invaded our home, and, tightening his icy clutches around one of the brightest, best-loved of its occupants, he carried off a bright noble boy of eighteen, one just lying in the lap of manhood, and so left a vacancy in our home and hearts that never can be filled.

Strange indeed it seems, that one so young, so noble and so loved, with such an influence for good over all those with whom he was thrown, should be so soon called from his earthly abode; but we question not God's wisdom. We feel that his mission on earth was completed, his work was finished; he had lived long enough to fulfill the heavenly will, and so to depart and be with Christ was for better than to live longer in this world of sorrow and suffering; so he must have felt, when a few hours previous to his death, he said with a happy yet tired and suffering expression on his dear face, "Surely I will not have to wait much longer, I'll be so glad when the time comes." He had had several attacks of inflammatory rheumatism from which he had been a great sufferer, and which resulted in heart disease, from which he has been almost a constant sufferer for the past year. Never was there greater suffering, and never was suffering borne with greater patience than was his; never did a murmur escape his lips.

He was possessed of perfect calmness and consciousness up to the moment of his death, and when asked by his tender, watchful father, who had so closely watched over and nursed him during his affliction, if he knew that his life was almost at an end, and if he was ready and willing to go, he said, "Papa I am only waiting the Lord's will." On the day of his death he said, "I want to love papa and mamma, then with his arms around his father's neck he said, 'Papa I feel so good,' and his eyes as well as his lips told of the happiness that had preceded the crossing of that icy river, death; and to his weeping mother he said, 'Now please don't do that way, mamma.'"

And now death has gathered just half of father and mother's blossoms. He has placed them upon his bosom, and his stern countenance wears a smile; the far country to which they are journeying seems nearer to them, and the way less dark. We must all look to the God who has so wisely wounded, to bind up our bleeding hearts with that healing balm, grace. May his twin sister, in this her first great trouble, learn to look upon his grave as but the foot print of an angel, and to think of him as one of the angels around God's great white throne. May those, who have listened to his humble prayers in public and his earnest entreaties for their soul's salvation, may they, as well as his entire family, join him up there, in the prayer of his

SISTER.
Positive economy, peculiar merit and wonderful medicinal power are all combined in Hood's Sarsaparilla. Try it. Hood's cures.

EKRON.

Mr. Ike Owings went to Cloverport last Saturday.

Mrs. Annie Bishop, of Owensboro, is here, the guest of Miss Mollie Board.

Mr. D. S. Roberts, Sr., our genial postmaster, went to Brandenburg Monday.

Hon. S. M. Wratler is at the Falls of Rough for a few weeks, visiting at his sons', George and Henry Wratler.

Mrs. Joe Sanders, who has been very ill with pneumonia fever, we are glad to say, is much improved at this writing.

Mr. Tim McAuliffe, of the firm of Bourne, Harper, Brooks & Co., of Louisville, made a flying trip here Sunday to see his best girl.

Mrs. Mattie Roberts returned home this week from Jolly Station, where she has been visiting for some time among her friends and relatives.

Mr. Lon Richardson, of Brandenburg, was here Sunday evening. There seems to be some great attraction here for our young friend. We believe it to be Gypsy Maid, but (Venus) don't know for sure.

Mr. Thomas Brown, of the firm of Brown & Brown, of Louisville, was here Friday in the interest of their branch store at this place. It is rumored that these men will build a large storehouse here in the spring. Such a business house is needed here, and we hope the rumor will be verified.



As quick as a flash! Cures toothache in one minute. It cures ALL PAIN immediately—Dr. Fenn's Golden Relief. It cures corns and felons, and it also cures bronchitis and consumption, and the trouble is not to get the cure, for they follow its use as surely as the day follows night—it never disappoints—but the real difficulty is how to tell of them without exciting incredulity. And it is not to be wondered at, for there is a wide chasm between a "cure" and a "pneumonia consumption." Still it is true, and Dr. Fenn has got somewhere to make "the people" know it. It is Golden Relief, a "cure all"? Well, not exactly. It is known to cure corns and felons. It is a veritable specific in that disease is INFLAMMATION. It cures it wherever found! Many diseases have inflammation for their base. The list is long. It includes corns and consumption. No inflammation, no cure. No inflammation, no consumption. Isn't this the solution? No opiates or mineral poisons in it. Safe and certain. Never disappoints. Money refunded if satisfaction not given. Take a bottle home to-day.

DON'T BE SWINDLED.

Many Agents for School Apparatus Are Imposing On the Trustees.

Superintendent of Public Instruction Warns the People Against Fraud.

READ THIS LETTER.

FRANKFORT, KY., JAN. 15, 1894.—To County Superintendents, Trustees and others.—Complaints are reaching this office with increasing frequency that some agents for the sale of maps, charts and other illustrative apparatus are giving much offense by misrepresentations through which they impose upon the people; and it becomes my duty to notice the charges made, that your attention may be directed to what ever abuses may really exist. It is clear that there is some ground for serious disaffection. It is alleged:

1. That some men induce trustees to take their articles by declaring that the County Superintendent has adopted them for all his districts and that they cannot, therefore, legally buy any others.

2. That they are exceedingly "learned in the law"—reading and expounding it and dwelling upon its penalties, to the confusion of trustees, who, in some instances, are led to buy superfluous things and more costly ones than are necessary, and thus shamefully to increase the burdens of the districts.

3. That men having but an insignificant part of the required outfit succeed, by misquoting the statute and garbling such recommendations as they have obtained, in selling such incomplete outfit for about as much as a complete outfit ought to cost. (Trustees are advised to buy only those combinations or sets which fully meet the demands of the law. To buy here a little and there a little will result in spending two, three or four times too much money.)

It is important that County superintendents guard themselves against being misquoted or misrepresented in this matter, and that they protect their people by warning them against those unscrupulous persons who are fast bringing into odium not only the law, but all the good and true men engaged in the work.

What the General Assembly aimed at was largely to increase the efficiency of the teacher at a comparatively insignificant outlay—making it possible to impart real instruction on all the branches of our long course of study; but the law has been made the means, in certain localities, of exasperating the people against it, and in no few instances of swindling them.

In several instances I have cordially recommended combinations of maps, charts, globes, &c., for two reasons: first, they seemed to me to cover our course of study and to meet all the demands of the law; second, I was assured that such outfit as I held to be sufficient should cost each district less than Fifty Dollars. I learn with astonishment that some into whose hands copies of these letters have fallen are misquoting and misconstruing them to make the impression that the State Superintendent favors only a particular outfit, so that my efforts to protect the people have been perverted to their hurt. Some County Superintendents have experienced the same treatment.

The people have their remedy: In cases where trustees have paid exorbitant prices for school supplies they ought to proceed against the perpetrators of the fraud under the Statute for punishing those who obtain money by false pretenses.

ED PORTER THOMPSON, Supt. of Public Instruction.

About a year ago I took a violent attack of la grippe. I coughed day and night for about six weeks, my wife then suggested that I try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. At first I could see no difference, but still kept taking it, and soon found that it was what I needed. If I got no relief from one dose I took another, and it was only a few days until I was free from the cough. I think people in general ought to know the value of this remedy, and I take pleasure in acknowledging the benefit I have received from it. Madison Mustard, Otway, Ohio. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport, and Witt & Meador, Hardinsburg, druggists.

Regrets the Death of Mr. Jolly.

FARRAGUT, IOWA JAN. 18, 1894.—EDITOR BRECKENRIDGE NEWS:—Dear Sir—I saw in your valuable paper the announcement of the death of our friend and neighbor, G. P. Jolly, and we take this plan of expressing our heart-felt sympathy with the bereaved family and friends.

My wife joins me in the family bereavement.

Mrs. M. L. ROBBINS. C. W. ROBBINS.

One Lady Says

I have been troubled for years with a hacking cough. Have had many doctors and tried fifty cough cures. I grew worse all the time. I tried Parks' Cough Syrup and found immediate relief. It begins at the bottom of the disease and I know it is the best cough remedy on the market. Refer any sufferer to Mrs. W. J. Fahey, Le Roy, N. Y. A. R. Fisher, druggist.

LODIBURG.

Victor, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Robertson, is very sick at this writing.

We are having fine weather for the time of year. Yet the la grippe is very prevalent in this section.

Rev. Rodgers, of Louisville, has been visiting his many friends in this neighborhood for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Keys, Jr., were visiting relatives at Clifton Mills last week. Is that correct, Clifton?

Mr. Thos. Robertson and Miss Bettie Payne attended the social at Mrs. Sam Bassett's, Preston, on last Friday night.

Saturday and Sunday, the 27th and 28th, are the regular days for preaching at Walnut Grove, the Rev. Quinn being our regular pastor.

Rev. Rodgers, of Louisville, preached quite an interesting sermon at Walnut Grove last Sunday, and also on Sunday night to quite a large congregation.

Miss Emma Bell's school closed last Friday and she has gone home. She taught one of the best schools that has been taught at Poplar Grove for some time. The pupils all liked her, and the patrons all were pleased with her.

And the Clifton Mills correspondent thinks a false face for the Lodiburg correspondent would be an improvement over nature. This might be true, but we all know it would not with the Clifton correspondent, for nature tried herself on that biped. His forehead, as white as the inside of a frog-stool; his cheeks the color of sloshed wine; his eyes, they are a murky blue; his hair a motley brown. The silk-haired gentleman of Clifton Mills, the Lycurus of America, the Cincinnati of the nation.

"He was born for courts or great affairs, He pays his debts, believes and says his prayers, And sometimes he will even condescend to call even me his friend."

We are sorry to lose our Clifton correspondent, as he has given up blacksmithing, and has made a chiropodist of himself, yet he may let us know from time to time, how he is progressing in his new trade.

Oh, Clifton Mills!

"'Tis you who gives my heart a thousand pains, Can make me feel each passion that your feigns; Ecstasy, compose, with more than magic art, With pity and with terror, you, tear my heart."

Miss Blanche Basham's school at Walnut Grove closed last week. This is the second school she has taught here. We do not see how we can do with out Miss Blanche in this neighborhood. She has made many friends, and is one of the best teachers that ever taught school here. Come again next fall, Miss Blanche.

Physicians' prescriptions have failed to reach many cases of rheumatism known to have been subsequently cured by Salvation Oil. That is the reason why the popular voice is practically unanimous in its favor. 25 cents.

Short Sermons From The Western Recorder.

As man's light and opportunities measure his responsibilities, the neglect or abuse of them will proportionately enhance his guilt and punishment.

They that have learned of the Lord Jesus to be lowly and humble of heart, prior more by meditation and prayer than by reading and hearing.—St. Augustine.

The Rambler, as he often does, hit upon a truth worth remembering when he said: "Some trouble goes along with every thing worth having; the only way to be without trouble is to be without anything that is worth the trouble."

Dr. McLaren says truly that Christlikeness consists in two things—"Self suppression and continual consciousness of obedience to the divine will." Obedience to God was the great character of our Lord's life. He came to do the will of his father in heaven.

We all wish often we could change things and dream over the great good we could do if we had absolute power. If we had all of God's power over men, we would be forced to have infinite wisdom to guide and govern that power. And if we had infinite wisdom we would do exactly what infinite wisdom is doing now. Why then do we find fault and sigh to change things according to the pattern on our thumb nail?

The "Texas Baptist Standard" has the following to say: "Some good people feel that they have visited a terrible penalty on an editor if they tell him to 'stop my paper.' But they are in error. The editor is utterly impervious to argument like that. To loose a subscriber here and there is the price of every decisive statement on great questions. Intelligent people have long since quit discontinuing their papers because they cannot agree with the editor."

How an Editor Proposed.

"Dear Miss Mildred," wrote the young editor, "I find it impossible to tell you by word of mouth what I have been longing for months to say. My tongue refuses to do the bidding of my will when I am in your presence. I am under the necessity, therefore, of writing to you to tell you how inexpressibly dear to me you have become and to ask if you will consent to be my wife. In replying please be brief, omit the discussion of unimportant topics, and write only on one side of the sheet."—Chicago Tribune.

New Wall Paper. Beautiful Spring Patterns at Babbage's.

McDANIELS.

Mrs. Dan Hicks is visiting her sister near Cave Spring.

Dr. Clarke, of Henderson, visited relatives here this week.

A fine boy baby came to the home of Rev. Alex. Sheffer on the 12 ult.

Quarterly meeting at Cave Spring, though held in the week, was well attended.

Prayer meeting was to have been at the parsonage to-night, but the rain, rained it out.

This seems to be drummer week at Jarboe Brothers' store from the number who have stopped there.

Ada McDaniel fell into the fire a few nights since, her hand sinking in a bed of embers was severely burned.

Miss Jett, who has been visiting her cousins, the Misses McDaniel, has returned to her home at Paducah.

Rev. G. N. Metcalfe has gone to assist Rev. J. N. Watson in a meeting at Watson's school house near Leitchfield.

Mrs. Clyde Hicks has been quite sick.

Mrs. Harrol, who has been staying with Mr. John Moore, (who has been very sick,) has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Parsons, Mr. and Mrs. Dock Coke and Mrs. Dan Hicks helped Sister Cundiff to eat her Christmas turkey on the 15th of January.

Mrs. Compton, near Cave Spring, is sick. Several members of the family are also sick, and a young lady who went to help nurse them was also attacked and is still very low.

I am sorry to report that Mrs. Alex. Sheffer is very low, if she is yet alive. Three doctors have been in attendance, and we hear there is no hopes of her recovery. Bro. Sheffer's mother and brother are with him.

Rev. S. K. Breeding, of the Hardinsburg circuit, attended and preached a powerful sermon the first day. Bro. Allen, the P. E. was present to lead the Lord's hosts, and as usual did good service. His trumpet gives no uncertain sounds. Spiritually the meeting was good, financially it was not so good.

Have you heard the last "sell"? Place a country store. Present, the merchant and a gentleman friend. Enter the merchant's little son.

"A—did you tell your ma that Mr.—(the friend) will stay to supper?"

"Yes sir."

"What did she say?"

"My goodness! What will we have for supper?"

How the Indian Prays.

"Prayer is the soul's sincere desire, unuttered or expressed." And the manner of expressing desire may differ widely. The Indian may be as religious as is the Presbyterian, yet he never kneels when he prays. He never addresses the Deity by word of mouth at all. Yet he asks for the blessings he needs, and asks for them with as much faith and as much reverence as does his whiter brother. They want a good crop, and they gather a handful of green twigs or grasses, bind them together with a reverent faith that the Deity is willing and able to help them. They lay the emblems or hang them in a place where the sun will shine upon them, and leave, assured that their prayer has been heard. It may not be answered. The corn may not prosper right away, but they are in no wise discouraged. They bind together another emblem and offer it in another place. Some places have particular favor. It is believed the Deity sees them place them there better than in some other places. It is simply the Christian's idea of sanctuary in another form.—Self help.

The persistent cough which usually follows an attack of the grip can be permanently cured by taking Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. W. A. McGuire, of McKay, Ohio, says: "La Grippe left me with a severe cough. After using several different medicines without relief, I tried Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which effected a permanent cure. I have also found it to be without an equal for children, when troubled with colds or croup. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by A. R. Fisher, Cloverport, and Kincheloe, Meador & Co., Hardinsburg, druggists.

Forming a Habit.

No effort is required to form a bad habit. It forms itself by mere repetition. Unpleasant habits are usually the result of thoughtlessness in the beginning. It is so with slang phrases, forms of speech, and disagreeable mannerisms. Any habit of word or manner once acquired is only broken by most persistent effort. In things comparatively small and frequently practiced we lose consciousness of what is done; hence it is well nigh impossible to break away from their habitual use. The safe way is to commence right, and the only sure method is to think about what is to be said or done. If speech is golden we cannot afford to let counterfeits words become current. In accepting change we look carefully at the five-cent pieces and dimes as well as at other coins. Words are the currency of communication, and they should be fitly chosen as well as "fitly spoken." Good manners do not always insure uprightness, but when assumed by the villain they are garments stolen from the wardrobe of true gentility. First of all the heart should be right; then proper habit of speech and manner should be the outward expression of true gentility of the soul. Young Men's Era.

Closing Out

Sales Have Commenced With Us!

By mutual agreement we are closing out our entire stock of Merchandise to dissolve partnership, and by this transaction we propose to give our old friends and customers the benefit of our entire stock at cost. We have a full line of everything kept by a Country Store. So if you have a Dime or a \$10 bill to spend, now is your time to get your bargains.

Come and see us quick.

M. MEYER & CO.,
Buras, Ky.

Chas. B. & O. T. Skillman,

ALL KINDS OF

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KAYE & HOBEN,

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OVERCOATS,
CLOTHING,
WINTER UNDERWEAR,
ALL WINTER GOODS
VIRTUALLY PLACED
ON THE



Bargain Counter

Can you stand idly by, with money in your pockets and see such prices as we are making and not take them in? We think not? It is the chance of your life. Whatever you do, don't miss them. Come while the pot is boiling.

KAYE & HOBEN.

Competitors Puzzled.

Customers Amazed.

Never were known to sell goods at prices we are selling now.

BIGGEST CRASH

We ever had in reducing prices.

OVERCOATS

MUST GO!

Prices will drive them.

\$ 7.50 for Overcoats worth \$15.00		
10.00	"	18.00
6.50	"	12.50
4.98	"	10.00
4.48	"	9.00
3.48	"	7.00
2.48	"	5.00

A good speculation for anyone, if you don't need them at present, it will pay you to lay them aside until next season. First come, first served. Come early to avoid the rush.

The Cash Bargain Store.

GEO. YEAKEL & Co.,
BRANDENBURG, KY.